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(Court House Block).

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County and Tax Collector..... M. P. Hays.
County Clerk, Auditor and
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District Attorney..... C. I. Hays.
Assessor..... J. H. Welch.
Coroner and Public Administrator..... A. P. Sayre.
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Supervisor, First District..... N. W. Boyd.
Supervisor, Second District..... Andrew Arrild.
Supervisor, Third District..... W. P. Ray.
Supervisor, Fourth District..... Henry A. Pitts.
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Board of Supervisors holds Regular Sessions
at the County Seat, Bridgeport, on the First
Monday of January, April and July, and the
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THE
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PIONEER JOURNAL
OF
THE EASTERN SLOPE OF THE
MOUNTAINS,
IN CALIFORNIA.

PROFESSIONAL CARDS.

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HORSE AND OX SHOEING.
AND GENERAL JOINING.

NOTICE TO LICENSE TAX PAYERS.

ALL PERSONS DOING BUSINESS IN MONO COUNTY are hereby notified to procure their License for transacting such business at the office of the Tax Collector at the Court House at Bridgeport, Cal., May 10, 1894.
CATTLE AND SHEEP OWNERS, OR THEIR AGENTS, should procure their Licenses as soon as possible after arrival in the county.
M. P. HAYS,
Tax Collector.

Teachers' Examination.

OFFICE OF THE SUPERINTENDENT OF PUBLIC SCHOOLS, Bridgeport, Mono County, Cal., May 10, 1894.
THE NEXT REGULAR MEETING OF THE County Board of Education of Mono County will be held on
TUESDAY, JUNE 12, 1894,
at Bridgeport.
Applicants for Teachers' Certificates or Diplomas will please file their intentions with the School Superintendent, and Secretary of the Board.
The following are the studies required for a Primary Grade Certificate:

Arithmetic,
Grammar,
Geography,
Composition,
United States History,
Orthography,
Penmanship,
Reading,
Methods of Teaching,
School Law,
Industrial Drawing,
Physiology,
Civil Government,
Elementary Bookkeeping,
Vocal Music.
The additional branches required for Grammar Grade Certificates are as follows:
Philosophy,
Algebra,
English Literature.
Applicants for Diplomas of Graduation will omit from the studies of the Primary Grade Methods of Teaching and School Laws.
MAY 12-14
CORNELLIA RICHARDS,
Superintendent of Schools.

Proposed Ship Channel in France.
The proposition for a great shipway through France, between the English channel and the Mediterranean, came before the chamber of deputies again recently. The plans submitted attracted much attention and were reported as "favorably considered." Napoleon III. was vastly interested in this magnificent project and favorable to it, but the national exchequer was never in a condition to warrant his beginning the work. The project turns up every once in a while, and it is predicted that it will surely be accomplished and at no distant date.

Highest of all in Leavening Power.—Latest U. S. Gov't Report

Royal Baking Powder
ABSOLUTELY PURE

BARBARIAN SHREWDSNESS.

Wonderful instinct of the Tiger Hunter of India.
The "Yankee nation" takes great credit to itself for its ingenuity, but a wider acquaintance with the world would probably lessen its pretensions. Wild animals and uncivilized men—all creatures, in short, who live by their wits—have almost of necessity the quality of shrewdsness highly developed, at least in certain directions.
Capt. Lugard, the African traveler, quotes his brother as expressing the highest admiration for "the wonderful instinct" of the jungle tribe of Gonds, in India, with whom he had practiced tiger shooting.

"If you dropped a Gond from a balloon in the heart of a forest unknown to him, and then suddenly went for him with a thick stick, he would take the identical path that a tiger would adopt, and it would be found to be the shortest possible way out of the jungle."

Capt. Lugard bears a similar testimony to the ready wit of the Swahillis, natives of east Africa. He had occasion to build a fort with all speed, and for that purpose he needed poles. They were difficult to procure, but as he remarked: "The Swahilli is a wonderful fellow when pressed, for 'making bricks without straw.'"

Not a tree was in sight, and there were only a dozen axes for two hundred and fifty men; but he sent all hands out after timber. Each man was to bring a log, or two men might bring one log, if it was exceptionally large, and only after that was done were they to be at liberty to collect their own food for the day. And the logs were brought. In Capt. Lugard's words:

"Tell a Swahilli he has to produce a pole before he can eat his dinner, and though you cannot see a tree on the horizon, he will arrive with a pole before you have decided in your mind which is the best direction in which to start your search."

WHITE HORSES AND LUCK.

Many Persons Think It Brings Ill Fortune to Ride Behind Such Animals.

"The car behind me will carry three or four more passengers than I will," said a Fourth avenue street car driver to a New York Herald man the other day, as I stood on the front platform on a down-town trip. We had just passed two young women who were standing on a corner and were evidently waiting for a car.

"They'll take the next car," the driver continued, "and between here and the city hall I'll pass one or two more who won't get on this car."

"What's the matter?" I asked. "Do they know the conductor and do not like to ride on his car, or what is it?"
"Why, it's the horses," was the answer. "Don't you see these nags are white? There are lots and lots of people in this town who wouldn't be hired to ride behind a white horse. They think it's bad luck, and no matter how big a hurry they are in they'll always wait for a car that isn't drawn by white horses."

I said something about "superstition" and the foolishness of persons who stopped to think about the color of a horse when the driver interrupted me.
"I'm not so sure about that," he exclaimed. "I've been running a car more than ten years and never had many accidents, but whatever bad luck I have had has been when I was driving white horses. I know a dozen drivers who don't like to get behind such a team as this, and every one of them has good reason for it, too. There's lots of gamblers and men who bet on horse races who are like those two women—you couldn't make them ride behind white horses when they are going to the races."

A Queer Surgical Operation.
The advance of surgery can furnish few more singular illustrations than is supplied by an operation in one of the London hospitals whereby the breast of a blackbird was fastened to a woman's face as a substitute for her nose, which had been so damaged that it had to be removed. The woman, who had been a housemaid in a hotel, had been struck in the face by a descending lift, which caused the injury that led to the operation. The operation has proved perfectly successful, with every appearance of the woman being provided with a useful nasal appendage, though how it will perform its functions when the cure is complete remains to be seen.

England's Matrimonial Boom.
There was a singular boom in the matrimonial market in England last year, whether because of or despite the hard times is an interesting point for speculation. There were more people married there in the third quarter of the last year than in any similar quarter of the last ten years, with the exception of 1891. The marriage rate was highest in London, where hard times were generally reported to be most felt.

WEIGHING A LIVE TROUT.

Deceptive Appearance, in Fish, of the Fish at Large in the Water.

A few days ago a party of anglers visited the hatching house of the state fish commission at Cold Spring Harbor, Long Island, and were estimating the weight of the larger trout which were swimming at their feet, says the New York Sun. One very large specimen attracted their attention, and a veteran angler said: "That fellow will weigh six pounds."

"Bet you a cigar that it won't go over four," said another.

"I'll split the difference with each of you and take both figures that the fish will weigh over and under six pounds," said a third.

Just then the superintendent, Mr. Fred Mather, came out of the building, and at once they appealed to him in chorus: "Major, how much will that fish weigh?"

"About eight pounds," was the reply. "But I see you look incredulous. We'll find his weight precisely." "Peter," said the superintendent to one of his men, "get all hands, the deep seine, a wash tub and the scales. Get out the big trout and weigh it."

Within ten minutes the net brought up a mass of great trout, which were allowed to escape, all except the big one. The wash tub, two feet in diameter, was sunk under it, then lifted, and the party saw within it a magnificent brown trout that could not extend its tail within the limits of its confinement, whose breadth and depth were surprising. The angler who had bet on six pounds wanted to make it twelve, and the four-pound man became interested in the flock of wood ducks and teal near by, which are one of the sights of the place. "A fish in the water," said Maj. Mather, "never looks as large as when out of it. The depth is greatly foreshortened, and even the length and breadth do not seem to show their full extent. Boys, weigh the tub."

A pole over the shoulders of two men held the scales, and when they straightened up and the tub with its contents cleared the ground, the scale indicated ninety-two pounds. The fish was then carefully lifted out and sent swimming away, and the tub and water pulled the scales at eighty-three pounds, leaving nine pounds as the weight of the trout.

"That fish," said the major, "is the common brook trout of Europe. I imported the first eggs after taking the fish with the fly in the 'Black Forest' in Germany, and it is destined to be a favorite when better known."

THIRTY MILLIONS.

Speculation Regarding the Population of London Half a Century Hence.

The London county council has been studying into the growth of that city, whose population seems to be decreasing, because the people are moving into the suburbs. The investigation has brought out some remarkable figures, says the Westminster Budget. If we do not add any more to the population than the amount per decade that has been added since 1881 it seems that we should have a population in 1941 of close upon 10,000,000. If we allow for a growth at the rate of the natural increase of births over deaths there will be nearly 11,000,000 in London in that year. If we reckon that London will grow at the average rate of the last three decades we shall be over 14,000,000, but if inner London and outer London go on together growing at the rate they have been growing for the last three tens of years we are to expect a London population in 1941 of a trifle over 17,500,000. If we look at the matter in another way and ask what population great London will contain when it has attained throughout the mean density of well-known areas, we get the following appalling calculation:

If greater London were only peopled as densely as Fulham is now, it would contain a population of 13,000,000.

If it were peopled on an average as densely as Fulham is now, the population would be 30,000,000.

If it were peopled at the rate of St. George's, Hanover square, the total would rise to 30,000,000.

Whitechapel is three times as densely peopled as St. George's itself. The moral is obvious.

The Two Magnetic Poles.

Close investigation of the phenomena of magnetism has proven that the north and south magnetic poles are neither identical with the geographical poles, but that they are in the neighborhood of the earth's axis of rotation. In the case of the north magnetic pole the exact location is well known—at 97 degrees west longitude and 70½ degrees north latitude. The location of the south magnetic pole is not known to a certainty, but is believed to be near 150 degrees east longitude and 75 degrees south latitude.

A WOMAN'S MAIL ARMOR.

The Strange Garment Worn by a California Adventuress.

The story of the achievement of Maria Bensley has become familiar through the recent attempts at settlement of the Bensley estate in San Francisco. The story of the woman's personality, as related by the Examiner, is more remarkable. As one evidence of her peculiarities it may be cited that she wore a coat of mail. The woman was the wife of John Bensley, once a financial power in San Francisco. When he failed and fled, after hiding his property, to escape his creditors, she remained to fight them, and proved herself a diplomat. After several transfers she got hold of the Bensley property, in turn disposing of it to a fictitious woman, from whom she had no trouble in securing a power of attorney. "Mrs. De Tarente" she called this fictitious woman, and, needless to say, when Mrs. Bensley desired to dispose of any property Mrs. De Tarente never dissented. While Bensley was away his wife found herself in many trying situations, and when she became a widow her peace of mind was still disturbed by the importunities of creditors and their recourse to the law. Mrs. Bensley traced her pedigree back to noble families that never existed, and her pride was based on titles that were never bestowed. She had few confidantes and the enemies her husband had acquired readily transferred their attention to her. She was worried, and looked it. She grew thin and feeble, but lost no whit of her pluck. One day Mrs. Bensley was dining at the Pleasanton when a message was brought to her. She read it, gasped and fainted. As she fell from her chair she struck the floor with a clang. People who raised the attenuated form wondered at its weight. When medical attention was called the mystery was explained. Inclosing the woman's body was a coat of mail, steel-linked and bullet proof. In her contentions and her scheming to keep creditors from getting their dues she had learned to fear vengeance. It is believed that until death Mrs. Bensley wore her armor. When stricken with heart disease she was still in the midst of a legal fight, still maintaining her frauds, and had as much reason as ever to believe herself in danger of violence.

IS THERE A SIXTH SENSE?

The Experience or Instinct That Guides the Members of the Brute Creation.

It is more frequently a question in the case of birds than in that of animals, says Pearson's Weekly, whether they depend upon the sense of sight in finding their way in flight, or follow some "sixth sense" unknown to us. An observation recently reported from the west of Scotland has direct bearing on this point. One day there was a dense fog covering the water and concealing all the shore. A naturalist was out in a boat, and twice he rowed to the shore directly opposite the point where he wished to land. He was entirely at a loss as to the points of the compass. In this predicament he noticed that several rooks belonging to rookeries near were compelled to wait on the shore with him until the fog lifted and they were able to get their bearings by sight. It will be answered by a certain class of naturalists that the rook is so far domesticated as to have lost the instinctive faculty. Is it not enough to admit that it has acquired experience, and, relying more upon this and less upon the strength of vision, the bird has lost somewhat of its perceptive power?

Along with this observation of the rooks comes another equally interesting from the same source. A party of sportsmen were rowing in the middle of a Scotch loch. Near them was made a track in the water, which was suspected to be that of a salmon swimming with his back fin above the surface. The creature was intercepted, and found to be a mole making a straight line across the water. To see if its straight course were accidental, the mole was lifted from the water in a scoop and tossed in the air. When it fell in the water again it was heading in a different direction. The first thing the animal did was to change its course and then pursue a direct line. The experiment was repeated with the same result. It is hard to make out how a creature swimming so low in the water could be guided by sight. If vision served in this case why might it not serve the same purpose in the case of a bird? Or, on the other hand, if birds enjoy a "sixth sense," does not the mole share the gift with them? And if the mole, why not other animals—even man?

A Remarkable Electrical Display.

At a reception in a big mansion in Brooklyn one evening recently a blinding flash lit up the rooms and the whirling dancers stopped and exclaimed: "A thunderstorm in winter!" Then they waited for the thunder. It did not come. One quicker witted than the others offered as an explanation that it was the flash struck from a trolley traveler on the Fulton street trolley line. "Ridiculous," the dancers cried. The house is half a mile from the Fulton street trolley line across the open fields. It nevertheless turned out to be the explanation of the phenomenon. Deep snow had fallen on the field, stretching in an unbroken expanse to Fulton street, and the white surface had proved to be a traveler for the traveler.

PRAIRIE DOGS.

They Are Small But Exceedingly Annoying to Westerners.

"The prairie dog," said a traveler, "is apparently a very harmless little animal, but, although its bite is not poisonous, it can wreck more goods and chattels with its little teeth than an animal twice its size. Three or four years ago, says the St. Louis Globe-Democrat, just after the opening of the first portion of Oklahoma, the country was infested by tens of thousands of prairie dogs, and one source of revenue among the settlers was catching the little animals and selling them to visitors, who seldom bothered with them more than three or four hours' ride and then let them go in disgust. The prairie dog can eat its way out of almost any box that is made, and it has a fondness for leather, which seems to show its appreciation for a popular proverb. I remember one night in the early history of the territory ordering a carriage from the livery stable to drive me to Kingfisher. The conveyance came round, very early in the morning all right, but I noticed that when the driver got out to attend to some defect in the harness he wore but one boot, and although this was large and long enough to make up for the deficiency, I was curious to know why he favored one foot and leg at the expense of the other. His explanation was ludicrous, if profane. The night before he had caught four prairie dogs to fill an order from a tourist, and had placed them in a small box in his solitary room. As usual, they had gnawed their way out of the box during the night and had so mutilated one of his boots that it was impossible to wear it."

ABOUT SAUCES.

A French Cook's Treatise Upon His Chosen Art and Profession.

"Man has created the culinary art; he does not eat like an animal, he breakfasts, dines and sups." With this quotation the author of a very serious French treatise upon cooking begins his book. He is particularly eloquent on the subject of sauces. "Cooks recognize four great sauces," he says. "These are the foundations of all others. They are Spanish, Veloute, Bechamel and German. The Spanish and Veloute were known in the seventeenth century, and were modified in the eighteenth by the great masters (cooks) and by Carême, the Raphael of the kitchen."
"The Spanish is composed of juices extracted from a mixture of ham, veal, chicken and pheasant. Veloute is similar, but is not colored. Bechamel is Veloute to which cream has been added, and the German sauce is Veloute to which yolks of eggs have been added."

After telling how to prepare these, the author discusses the "Theory of Sauces." Certain writers, it seems, have condemned the use of thickening of browned butter and flour in meat sauces. He contradicts them emphatically, and quotes Carême, who says, severely: "Now, I ask the writers of these ridiculous books in what respect butter mixed with flour is corrosive and incendiary? But of what consequence are these ignorant men? Let them blunder on; let them continue to disgrace their profession."
"Sooner or later an enlightened practitioner will arrive, one who will unveil the evil of charlatanism. He will avenge science, and will cause them to disappear from the face of the earth."

Floral Love Letters.

When the petals of the great aural magnolia are touched, however lightly, the result is a brown spot, which develops in a few hours. This fact is taken advantage of by a lover, who pulls a magnolia flower, and on one of its pure white petals writes a motto or message with a hard, sharp-pointed pencil. Then he sends the flower, the young lady puts it in a vase of water and in three or four hours the message written on the leaf becomes visible and remains so.

A Clear Case of Sent.

Judge Underwood, of Georgia, once met a friend on a train and said to him: "I want to tell you of a case I had before me at Cedartown the other day, and see what you think of it." He then stated the case, and his friend expressed a view of it, to which he replied: "That same view you express was very largely, ably and elaborately maintained before me on this hearing by Wright, Branham, Featherstone and several other lawyers from Rome—old lawyers, experienced lawyers—and there was not a soul on the other side but a bright young lawyer from Cedartown, who had never had any experience, and myself. This, in fact, was his first case, and they out-argued us; but we beat them, sir—we beat 'em!"

Kenneth and His Mother.

One of the most painful trials of Kenneth's exile was his inability to be present at the death of his mother. She lived in poverty in Brussels, and she expressed a desire to see her son once more before she died. The Belgian government of that day would not grant his request to visit her unless he consented to be accompanied wherever he went by an officer of police. He might have consented to this degrading condition, says one biographer, for her sake; but no sooner did his mother hear of it than she herself forbade him to come to her, and she expired in the last days of 1883, blessing him with her dying breath.

CHRONICLE-UNION.

BRIDGEPORT, JUNE 9, 1894.

Bridgeport Post Office.

(Money Order Office).

Elia E. Brady, Postmaster.

OFFICE HOURS:

Week Days—9 A. M. to 9 P. M.

Sundays—9 to 10 A. M., and 6 to 9 P. M.

MAILS.

Bodie—every day, except Sunday.

Departure, 2 P. M.—Arrival, 9 A. M.

Salt Lake—Mondays, Wednesdays and Fridays.

6 A. M.

Arrivals, Tuesdays, Thursdays and Saturdays.

6 P. M.

LOCAL INTELLIGENCE.

Personal.

Mrs. Judge Virden arrived home on last Saturday evening from her visit to her mother in Sweden. She had an enjoyable visit to the old home, and a pleasant trip homeward than the outgoing one was, the weather then being very stormy. She returns in good health and glad to get back to California.

George Peeler arrived from Carson on Saturday last with two wagons loaded for A. F. Bryant.

M. J. Cody and Harry Trevathan came over from the Rattlesnake mine on Sunday night, and returned next day.

County Clerk Murphy went to Bodie on Monday to attend the doings of the O. A. W. Lodge.

Treasurer Joe A. Brown went to Carson on Sunday.

District Attorney Hayes went to Benton on Monday to attend a liquor-selling to Indians trial.

Supervisor Pitts was up from Antelope the first of the week.

Mrs. Ebi departed for Sacramento on Adair's Bodie stage on Tuesday.

Wilson Butler came over from Bodie on Wednesday to attend the wedding of his sister, Mrs. Libbie Hutton to Jesse McGath, on Thursday evening—and also to see if the "fences" in this section were in good order.

Willie Butler arrived from Mono Lake on Thursday evening for Carson for freight. He attended the McGath-Hutton wedding.

M. J. Cody came over from the Rattlesnake mine yesterday.

W. O. Lundy and wife came over from Lundy the first of the week. Mr. Lundy returned home on Thursday, but Mrs. Lundy is here visiting friends.

E. F. Gilbert, of Belmont, Nev., was here the first of the week.

E. Adams, of Northumberland, Nev., was here this week.

Stephen Roberts, of San Francisco, one of the owners of the Monticello, Sterling and Golea mines, in the Jordan, District arrived here yesterday, accompanied by J. F. Ticknor and W. L. Benedict, of New York, who came to examine these mines. They left for the mines soon after eating dinner.

FOURTH OF JULY.

An adjourned meeting of citizens was held on Thursday evening at the Court House to hear and act on reports of the several Fourth of July Committees. The Committees reported progress and needed appropriations were made to the Band, Committee on Decoration, Salutes, Sports, etc.—The Committee on Exercises reported in favor of having a procession, Car of State, etc., which suggestion was adopted. The Finance Committee will collect sufficient funds to give us a creditable celebration. The meeting adjourned till Tuesday evening next.

HEAVY STORM.—After heavy winds on Sunday and Monday it commenced raining on Monday night, continuing through Tuesday, and that night it turned to snow, and snowed very heavily until near noon on Wednesday, leaving about six inches of snow on our streets, which were made uncomforably slippery. Had the snow been as light as it falls in the Winter we would have at least one foot of the beautiful over the valley. About 13 inches fell at Bodie. The stage from Hawthorne was three hours late getting into Bodie, and Adair's stage was about an hour behind time at Bridgeport. It was a very heavy snow fall for this season, but it was a God-send for cattle and sheep men, as feed was scarce and backward, but the soaking rain and heavy falling snow on the mountains, followed by a warm spell, will give vegetation a big lift.

DELINQUENT LIST.—In another column will be found the delinquent tax list. It is a very light one, showing that our people are good at paying their taxes promptly. It is more than probable that many of those advertised will pay before the day of sale, so that the Tax Collector will have but little to offer bargain hunters.

RIDICULOUS.—The delinquent list shows how ridiculous some of our taxpayers have acted in paying their taxes. Some, whose taxes amounted to only one or two dollars, paid half and allowed the balance to go delinquent and allow costs to be added, amounting to double their tax.

CASH.—According to the financial statements filed on the 4th, the following mining companies had cash on hand:

Bodie	\$14,000.00
Mon	4,000.00
Standard	24,000.00
Syndicate	500.00
Bulwer	10.00

THE TABLES TURNED.—William Metson, the young attorney, of Baddy, Campbell & Metson, of San Francisco, and formerly a Monie, is usually deputized by the firm to attend to their law business in Mono county, and is consequently a frequent visitor to Bridgeport, where he is always a "hail fellow well met," and is most happy when he can get a joke on his mountain friends, but last week when here attending an important water case the joke got around to him. He left here at 2 o'clock on Tuesday afternoon of last week for San Francisco, in his own conveyance to Carson, and took a gentleman with him. A few miles from Bridgeport he overtook M. O. Watkins, of Coleville, when Watkins invited him to ride with him to Coleville, as he wished to talk on some important business. Mr. Metson, possibly having a thousand dollar fee in his eye, accepted the invitation and told his friend to "drive on." Metson intended to remain over night at Coleville, a 36 mile drive being all he cared for that afternoon, and would drive through to Carson next day. But he found not his friend and team at that place; he had driven through town, and was well on his way to the Mountain House, 15 miles further on. As Metson belongs to the Church, as all good lawyers do, it is to be presumed he found voice for many Bible words, but none were potent enough to bring back his horses and buggy. After a good supper at Barnett's, he got George Barnett to hitch up a team and speed him over the road. Arriving at the Mountain House long after dark he found his team had passed on toward Carson and he began to think his friend would not stop until he reached Carson; but he pushed on, and about late bed time arrived at Carter's, 21 miles from Coleville, and 57 from Bridgeport, and there he found his man and team. He told his friend to "drive on" and he did so, and kept "driving on," supposing Metson, in due time, would overtake him after he had secured a "retainer" from Watkins. Our young friend in the future will be careful about telling his friends to "drive on" with his own team.

RE-ELECTED.—A. L. Leavitt, one of our Bridgeport boys, and son of Judge Leavitt, of the Leavitt House, of this town, was re-elected County Clerk of Klamath county, Oregon, at the late election in that State. This will be Leavitt's third term.

HARDWARE.—We call attention to the advertisement under "New To-day," of the Osborn Tool and Hardware Co., of San Francisco.

RE-ELECTED.—At the election for School Trustee held on the 1st James Sinnamen was re-elected, without opposition, for the Bridgeport District.

NO RETURN TICKET.—After to-morrow the Southern Pacific will not sell Midwinter Fair Return tickets.

HORSES DYING.—Horses are dying off rapidly on the sage brush flat above Gardnerville, between the east and west forks of the Carson river. The disease is nearly always fatal, and is supposed to be caused by the horses eating a poisonous weed that grows in the sage brush. Some think the disease is located in the throat of the animals while others say it is a lung disease. At any rate, when started on a trot they choke and blood pours from their mouths, and frequently they drop dead.—Genoa Courier.

The San Francisco Bulletin says: "These are dreary, dreary days for Senator Stewart of Nevada. Without the slightest interest in the tariff bill, without even an opportunity to make a speech, he wanders in and out of Senate chamber in an aimless sort of way, or promenades by the hour up and down the corridor in the rear of the Vice-President's desk."

So far under the present Cleveland administration the interest-bearing debt of the United States has increased on an average of \$5,000,000 a month. It is a costly thing for the country to have a Democratic Administration.

Beware of Ointments for Catarrh that contain Mercury, as mercury will surely destroy the sense of smell and completely derange the whole system when entering it through the mucous surfaces. Such articles should never be used except on prescriptions from reputable physicians, as the damage they will do is ten fold to the good you can possibly derive from them. Hall's Catarrh Cure manufactured by F. J. Cheney & Co., Toledo, O., contains no mercury, and is taken internally, acting directly upon the blood and mucous surfaces to the system. In buying Hall's Catarrh Cure be sure you get the genuine. It is taken internally, and made in Toledo, Ohio, by F. J. Cheney & Co. Testimonials free. Sold by Druggists, price 75c. per bottle.

The Mason Valley Tidings says that if nothing unforeseen occurs, June 30th, A. H. Hawley and wife of Smith Valley will celebrate their sixtieth wedding anniversary.

ICE CREAM.—Mrs. S. A. Hopkins will have ice cream at her parlor to-morrow.

Awarded Highest Honors—World's Fair.

DR. **PRICE'S CREAM BAKING POWDER** MOST PERFECT MADE.

A pure Grape Cream of Tartar Powder. Free from Ammonia, Alum or any other adulterant. 40 YEARS THE STANDARD.

FLAG DAY.—Next Thursday, the 14th, will be the anniversary of the adoption of the Stars and Stripes as the flag of our country, and it is proposed by the Sons of the Revolution, of Pennsylvania, that it be properly observed by a general display of Old Glory all over the country, and by patriotic exercises in the public schools. As our schools are closed the only thing we can do here is to hoist our flags on Thursday next.

FOR SHERIFF.—Under "New To-day" will be found the announcement of Wilson Butler, of Bodie, as a candidate for Sheriff, subject to the decision of the Republican County Convention. Mr. Butler is one of the oldest residents of Bodie and well known throughout the county, and is the first one to announce himself as a candidate for a County office.

THUNDER AND LIGHTNING.—The rain Tuesday was accompanied by frequent heavy peals of thunder, and vivid flashes of lightning.

THE PROGRAM.—In our Fourth of July advertisement will be found the program of the celebration.

HARRY BOONE was elected School Trustee at the late election in Bodie.

There is more trouble at Cripple Creek, the Deputies insisting upon the arrest of the mining leaders. There has been skirmishing, and a serious fight may be looked for.

H. Z. Osborn failed to carry the Los Angeles delegation for Lieutenant-Governor and is considered out of the race for that position.

The Midwinter Fair is to be kept open till September 30th, but there will be no special attractions after July Fourth.

Hundreds of miles of the Canadian Pacific, Northern Pacific, and Union Pacific Railroads have been washed away.

J. J. White has been appointed Postmaster of Oakland.

MARRIAGES.

MCGATH-HUNTON.—In Bridgeport, June 7th, by A. P. Allen, Justice of the Peace, Jesse McGath to Mrs. Elizabeth A. Hutton, of this place.

1776. 1894.

The **CITIZENS OF BRIDGEPORT** WILL CELEBRATE THE **FOURTH OF JULY.**

OFFICERS OF THE DAY.
W. O. Parker, President
Chas. L. Hayes, Orator.
Mrs. M. J. Cody, Reader.
Miss Grace Benjamin, Postess.
Miss Irene Miller, Recitation.

A PROCESSION, Grand Marshal: M. P. Hays, Bridgeport-Brass Band, Car of State. Officers of the Day in Carriages. Citizens in Carriages. Citizens on Horseback. Pute Braves on Horseback. Procession to move at 10 o'clock, sharp.

LITERARY EXERCISES, VOCAL and INSTRUMENTAL MUSIC, AT

BRYANT'S HALL. (11 o'clock.) Red, White and Blue—by Band. Introductory remarks by the President. Song.....Choir. Declaration of Independence. Mrs. M. J. Cody. Hall Columbia—by Band. Reading of Poem, Miss Grace Benjamin. Oration. C. L. Hayes. Yankee Doodle—by Band. Song.....Choir. Recitation, Miss Irene Miller. Star Spangled Banner—by Band.

HORRIBLES. (2 o'clock.) Procession of Horribles to start from the residence of Thos. Kirkwood, followed by Horrible exercises at the Hall.

SPORTS. (3 o'clock.) Sunrise—Federal salute, 13 guns. Sunset—National salute, 44 guns. Ringing of bells—sunrise, noon and sunset.

GRAND BALL AT **BRYANT'S HALL.** For Assemblyman (90th District). DR. T. A. KEABLES, of Bodie.

Subject to the decision of the Republican Convention of Mono county, and the endorsement of the Republicans of Alpine and Inyo counties. ap14-10

George W. Childs once cherished an ambition to own a New York newspaper. Asked if he would conduct a paper here on the same lines as the Ledger in Philadelphia he said: "No; I publish the Ledger for Philadelphia. If I owned a New York paper I would endeavor to print what New Yorkers wanted to read. If I owned the Herald, for instance, I would increase its sporting department and pay particular attention to prize fights! Publishing a newspaper is merely a matter of business. The successful publisher caters to the taste of his constituents. There ought to be very little sentiment in the management of a daily newspaper."

We are pleased to be able to announce that the publisher of THE INTER OCEAN has made a special offer on the Weekly edition of that paper during the present political campaign. He will send The Weekly Inter Ocean for six months to any subscriber on receipt of thirty cents. This is a very low price for one of the best and ablest Republican newspapers in the country. Good Republicans should try to increase its circulation. Subscriptions will be received at this price from June 1st to August 1st. After that the regular prices will be restored.

PATENTS.

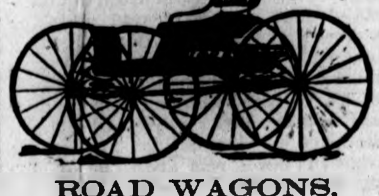
NOTICE TO INVENTORS.

There was never a time in the history of our country when the demand for inventions and improvements in the arts and sciences generally so great as now. The conveniences of mankind in the factory and work-shop, the household, on the farm, and in official life, require continual accessions to the appliances and implements of each in order to save labor, time and expense. The political change in the administration of government does not affect the progress of the American inventor, who being on the alert, and ready to perceive the existing deficiencies, does not permit the affairs of government to deter him from quickly conceiving the remedy to overcome existing discrepancies. Too great care can not be exercised in choosing a competent and skillful attorney to prepare and prosecute an application for patent. Valuable interests have been lost and destroyed in innumerable instances by the employment of incompetent counsel, and especially in this advice applicable to those who adopt the "No patent, no pay" system. Inventors who entrust their business to this class of attorneys do so at imminent risk, as the breadth and strength of the patent is never considered in view of a quick endeavor to get an allowance and obtain the fee then due. THE PRESS CLAIMS COMPANY, John Wedderburn, General Manager, 618 F street, N. W., Washington, D. C., representing a large number of important daily and weekly papers, as well as general periodicals of the country, was instituted to protect its patrons from unsafe methods heretofore employed in this line of business. The said Company is prepared to take charge of all patent business entrusted to it for reasonable fees, and prepares and prosecutes applications generally, including mechanical inventions, design patents, trademarks, labels, copyrights, interferences, infringements, validity reports, and gives especial attention to rejected cases. It is also prepared to enter into competition with any firm in securing foreign patents. Write for instructions and advice. JOHN WEDDERBURN, 618 F Street, Washington, D. C. P. O. Box 385.

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HANDY WAGONS, CELEBRATED BAIN FARM WAGON, BUGGIES.



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General Merchandise,

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Choice Family Groceries,

Fancy and Toilet Articles

Candles and Nuts

Yankee Notions,

Powder, Shot, Caps and

Cartridges,

Stationery, etc., etc.

SMALLPOX PATIENTS.

How They Are Handled in the Big City of Chicago.

The Unavoidable Job of the Men Who Transfer the Victims of the Dread Disease from Their Homes to the Pest House.

When the electric call bell rings it is for no pleasure drive on which the officers of the health department are about to embark. It is one of great danger. Every precaution has to be taken to prevent the disease from which the patient they are called upon to remove is suffering from seizing themselves. At the ambulance barn two suits of clothes—one for each man—which they don preparatory to sailing forth on their duty. Each suit has first to be thoroughly disinfected that no trace of a single smallpox microbe may be found in the folds of the garments. The same is true of the van. That must also have been made perfectly free from any infectious matter.

It is quite an easy matter, says the Chicago Herald, for a person attacked with smallpox to be removed to the hospital before the disease has reached its confluent stage. In that case nothing is necessary but that the patient shall put on his warmest clothes and step into a chair in which he will be enclosed until he arrives at the hospital, where he is turned over to the doctors and nurses. To avoid any danger of infection or the carrying about with them of disease germs the driver and attendant disinfect themselves and change their clothes.

When the case is a confluent one the arrangements necessary become of a more complicated nature and the two officials concerned have a much harder task before them. The patient has to be dressed, a great difficulty in many cases, for the attendant has, as far as possible, to avoid touching an exposed part. The patient, too, is usually perfectly helpless, a state of affairs that it is difficult to contend with. All this done, there is still the getting out of the patient to the ambulance, and that is done on the stretcher.

The greatest trouble is caused by delirious patients who constantly kick off their shoes and make breaks for the door of the van. The attendant, who always travels inside the vehicle to look after its patients, has then a hard time of it. He cannot knock his charge on the head or resort to any kind of force except to seize him by his clothes and forcibly hold him down on the stretcher. Sometimes, too, he is quietly humorous in his conduct while in a delirium.

The gloves are useful in more cases than one. If the boxer wears them to protect his knuckles, so does the person who attends to the burial of the corpse of a person who has died of smallpox. The very worst cases are scarcely ever removed alive from the home to the hospital. Neither are those of persons who to can afford provide for them in their own houses where they can be thoroughly isolated. Should the medical inspector of the health department pronounce recovery impossible the sufferer is isolated, the house corded and none but the regular attendants of the sufferer are allowed on the premises.

When death occurs outside the pest-house the attendants put on their gloves to pay a call. The gloves are of heavy leather and the call is upon the dead and not upon the living. It is not with a desire to pay their respects to anyone that it is made, but it is that the living and otherwise healthy millions of the city may not have a plague spot in their midst an hour longer than is absolutely necessary. The two men carry with them a plentiful supply of carbolic acid, for the corpse must be well spiced with that. Every tissue of the body is saturated with the powerful antiseptic, and as far as possible every trace of the dread disease which caused death is removed.

Even when the body has thus been treated sufficient care has not been taken to prevent the disease from spreading, and the body has to be wrapped in clothes provided by the deceased's friends all saturated with carbolic acid, and on the top of everything is put a sheet saturated with carbolic acid. In the meantime the measurements have been taken and a coffin provided either by the city or by the relatives. The corpse having been placed in this, it is then inclosed in a zinc-lined box, which is always necessary in smallpox cases. Both coffin and zinc-lined box must be sealed up and then it is immediately placed in the hearse and driven to the cemetery.

Rating Soap.

Perhaps you think you never do it, but if you were to take a trip to Paris you might find soap before you were aware of it. A French chemist has recently discovered that the confectioners of Paris are using soap for their chocolate russets and cream cakes instead of real cream, and no one ever knows the difference. A quantity of soap is dissolved in hot water and when cold is beaten to a stiff foam, with a few drops of oil of poppies, until it is stiff and just like whipped cream. It is then sweetened and beaten again and used like real cream. It is not very healthful, and so the Paris board of health has ordered that it be stopped, and the chemists are busy finding all confectioners who use the soap mixture in their candies and cakes.

Eaters of Snakes.

Italy, as is well-known, is particularly famous for its snakes and have no objection to eating them cooked. A fritture, composed of the common wood serpent's flesh, is even regarded as a dainty by the lower orders in Rome, Florence and Naples, and is often served up to them in the dingy restaurants of the inferior classes. It is also great eaters of fried snakes, but unwittingly so, for the reptiles are paired off on them as sala-

THE PROPER INFLECTION.

Few Women Know How to Use It When Saying "Thank You."

It is to be regretted—wholly in the interest of her sex—that the woman who thanks a gentleman for surrendering to her his seat in the cars does not speak up boldly and cheerfully as if she really meant what she said.

It has been long maintained by our foreign critics, says the Pittsburgh Dispatch, that the English language lacks flexibility, nice shades of meaning, the quality of expression, compared to other tongues. But after careful observation at home and abroad I am satisfied that the lack of expression is rather in the English speaker than in the language.

There are an infinite number of shades of which this little "Thank you" is susceptible, as anyone about town knows. It may be uttered in such a way as to make the blood tingle with indignation. It can be said with such grace and sweetness that the recipient will carry the memory of it—as the memory of some delicious perfume, or beautiful picture, or sympathetic strain of music—all through the long day of business cares. For such a reward as this thousands of men have suffered uncomplainingly, have endured the tortures of the inquisition, have fought, bled and died upon the battlefield. It would seem a very simple thing, but the graces and politeness and gentleness of speech which distinguished the women of the chivalric age are now almost wholly unknown.

When women talk of the decay of chivalry in men they forget that men are what women make them. Men are the exact reflection of their mothers and sisters and wives. Through the history of the men of the past we have accurate knowledge of the character of the women of that time. As it is impossible for the fountain to rise higher than its source, so it is impossible for men to rise higher than their mothers, their sweethearts, wives and sisters.

SPLENDID MOTIONS.

An Instance of the Improvements of Gesticulation.

Everyone has read of the "action, action, action" of Demosthenes, and what a variety of emotions and passions Roscius could express by mere gestures. An anecdote told of William C. Preston, of South Carolina, illustrates the power of this form of art in an amusing way.

A gentleman who was one of an audience held spellbound by a splendid harangue of Preston's from the stump one day noticed beside him a man whom he knew to be very deaf, but who seemed to be listening with breathless attention, and who apparently caught every word that fell from the orator's lips. Now tears of delight rolled down his cheeks, and again he would shout out applause in ungovernable ecstasy.

At last, when a particularly splendid passage had been delivered, with the effect of raising a storm of applause from the audience, the deaf man, as if he could contain himself no longer, bowed into the ear of his neighbor: "Who's that a-speakin'?"

"William C. Preston," shouted the gentleman at the top of his lungs.

"Who?" roared the deaf man, still louder than before.

"William C. Preston, of South Carolina!" roared the gentleman in return, with an effort which rased his throat for some moments after.

"Well! well!" exclaimed the deaf man, his face working with excitement. "It don't make no difference. I can't hear a word he or you are sayin', not a word; but my stars! don't he do the motions splendid?"

MAGNIFICENT CONTEMPT.

A Little Story Which Shows How Decisive Appearances Are.

A good story showing how appearances are sometimes deceitful comes from Russia. At a certain famous restaurant in St. Petersburg six somewhat dandified officers of the Imperial Horse Guards sat drinking champagne. Not far from them sat an insignificant little man with a shabby and an unkempt beard, and a glass of liquor in front of him.

It was not long before he became aware that he was being ridiculed by the officers. By and by, as they became more and more offensive in their remarks on his personal appearance, etc., he called for the waiter and said: "Bring six bottles of your best champagne!"

The waiter hesitated. "Did you hear what I said?" asked the little man. The waiter brought the wine and six glasses.

"Take these glasses away and fetch a basin—one as large as you can find," said the man. The waiter again hesitated, but obeyed instantly at the peremptory repetition of the order. "A piece of soap!" was the next order. It was brought. "A towel!" The waiter handed him one. "Now open the bottles!" The waiter did so.

The little man now filled the basin with the contents of the six bottles, rolled up his sleeves, washed himself in the costly fluid, wiped his hands, laid a one hundred rouble note on the table and, casting a look of withering contempt on the officers, started out of the room.

Trapped by a Photograph.

Here is a curious little story told by an English solicitor. He had among his clients a few years ago a notorious company promoter, whose financial affairs came to grief. One day, happening to pass by a stationer's shop, his attention was attracted by a portrait of Mr. —, the well-known barrister. Mr. — was attired in a wig and gown and in his hand he held a paper on which the solicitor's sharp eyes caught the name of his client. His curiosity aroused, he purchased the photograph and proceeded to decipher the words of Mr. —'s brief, speedily discovering that they indicated that a warrant was "out" for the arrest of his client. In a few hours the man of finance was out of England.

KEEPS HIS POLITICS A SECRET.

The Prince of Wales Treats All Classes with the Same Tact.

Of all tactful royal personages there is no one that shines more brilliantly in this particular than the prince of Wales, whose unquestioned power and predominant influence in English society and over English life are entirely owing to the delicate tact with which they are exercised. How exquisite is this tact may be gathered, says a writer in the New York Tribune, from the circumstance that, although the prince is approaching his sixtieth year and has been the most conspicuous public figure in English life for the past four decades—always in full glare of the prying gaze of the people, and without scarcely a day's privacy—yet up to the present moment no one, not even among his dearest friends, possesses any inkling as to the true character of his political sympathies. He is equally courteous and gracious to Lord Salisbury and to Mr. Gladstone. He has both tory and liberal statesmen to stay with him in the country at Sandringham; he has even shown marked civility to Irish home rulers, so much so, indeed that, there are some people on both sides of the Atlantic who fondly imagine that the prince is almost a febian. No one, however, knows anything on the subject "for sure"; and hence, when the prince comes to the throne, he may be expected to figure as a model of all constitutional monarchs, holding an impartial balance between the two great political parties, and being absolutely free from any suspicion of inclining more to the one than to the other. And were the prince to die before succeeding to the throne he will be remembered both in England and on the continent as the man of the present era who was distinguished among all his contemporaries for possessing in the highest degree that most indispensable of all virtues, namely, tact.

FRAUDS IN ANTIQUITIES.

Ancient Treasures Manufactured in Russia and Freely Sold as Originals.

The ingenious Russian peasantry seem to have been developing with rather restless rapidity a taste for ancient art, not with the view of enjoying the possession of its treasures, but of passing them off upon eager collectors. It seems, from a recent statement by M. Renach, says the Illustrated London News, that within the last fifteen years a regular system of manufacturing antiquities has been carried on in certain villages in southern Russia, especially in the governments of Kherson and Taurida. It is admitted that the imitations are often as good as the originals might be—supposing any originals to exist—for the modern Russians of those parts seem to have inherited a highly inventive faculty from their Greek ancestors.

The objects are especially confined to gold and silver ornaments, in which the Crimea is generally said to have been at one time peculiarly rich. The museum of Odessa, has not escaped imposition, and it is even whispered that the antiquaries and archaeologists of that city have on more than one occasion devoted the time of their meetings to the discussion and admiration of objects of very doubtful origin. The remarkable thing about these forgeries, apart from the skill shown in working in an antique style, is the knowledge of ancient Greek which the forgers display. In one case an inscription of six hundred letters was introduced into an ornament, and no grammatical or orthographical fault was discovered by those by whom it was examined. Terra cotta figures more or less resembling those of Tanagra are also produced in large numbers in some districts of southern Russia, but these are chiefly exported, while the gold and silver objects are retained for home consumption.

A MILKMAN'S MISTAKE.

He Mistook His Customer's Ear-Trumpet for a Milk-Can.

An amusing story is told of one of our formerly well-known Back bay physicians, says the Boston Herald, who is now an old man, and so deaf that he cannot hear anything without the use of an ear-trumpet.

It happened that while he was spending his vacation at his summer residence he had occasion to make some changes among the people with whom he traded for the necessaries of life. Early one morning he was aroused by his wife and made to understand that somebody was knocking violently at the front door. Putting on a light dressing-gown, and procuring his trumpet, he started off downstairs, prepared to listen near the door and ascertain the cause of so much disturbance. Intent upon finding out what the noise was about, he opened the door a little way, and, sticking his ear-trumpet through the crack, applied his ear to it and awaited developments.

In a few moments he felt a lukewarm liquid running from his ear, down the back of his neck, and on to the floor. Flushing open the door, he discovered that the new milkman had mistaken his ear trumpet for a milk-can, and was leisurely pouring the contents of a gallon jug into the end which had been presented to him through the crack of the door.

Idolotrous Arizonians.

There is a small tribe of Indians in southern Arizona who are idolotrous. They are in reality sun worshippers, but make small images out of clay with faces supposed to represent the sun, although bearing little if any resemblance to it. They do not associate with other tribes, and are very rarely seen by white men. The idols have large round bodies and heads, with eyes and mouth and ears, beams radiating from the eyes over the face. The Indians have these in their rude houses or wigwams, and at certain seasons they hold a sun dance, which is with them a religious ceremony. They have no other form of worship, although a few of them were at one time induced to abandon their idols by the works of the Jesuits.

SEWING MACHINES.



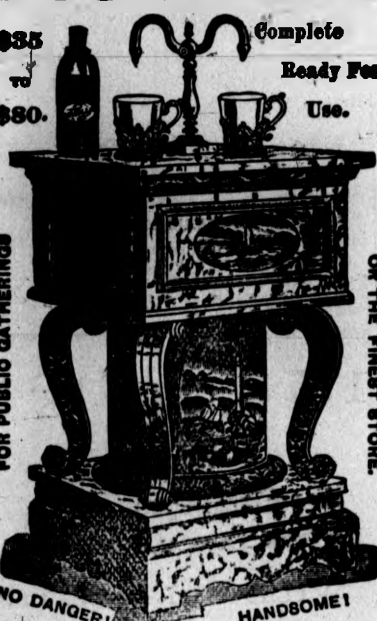
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Where It Came From.

The expression "from pillar to post" is derived from a custom practiced in the riding schools of olden times. The pillar was placed in the center of the ground, and the posts were arranged two and two around the circumference of the ring at equal distances. Hence "from pillar to post" signified going from one thing to another without any definite purpose.

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